

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH TIME. THEY FIND THEMSELVES LANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EGYPTIAN PYRAMID AT THE TIME OF THE PHARAOHS—WHERE THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY ARRESTED BY ANGRY GUARDS...

I'LL BET WE'VE DISGRACED SOME KIND OF ROYAL TOMB!

OH, SIMON! WHAT'LL THEY DO WITH US?

A LONG PASSAGEWAY BRINGS THEM OUT INTO STARTLINGLY BLINDING SUNLIGHT...

RAM KATED THOTA!





TIMESLIP

UZI BONNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY FALL IN WITH NONE OTHER THAN THE PHARAOH AND HIS RETINUE, BUT AS THEY MOVE ACROSS THE DESERT...

GOSH! WE'RE GOING TO BE ATTACKED!

UNOBERNABLY, THE LITTER-BEARERS DROP THEIR BURDEN...

THE PHARAOH... HE'S GOING TO RUN AWAY!

HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT US, THAT'S FOR SURE!

NOW SOLDIERS AND ARAB RAIDERS MEET IN HEAD-ON COLLISION!

WE'D BETTER RUN TOO, UZI - IF WE CAN NIP BACK TO THE PYRAMID, WE CAN GET THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER AGAIN!

MOVE, LIE - AND FAST!



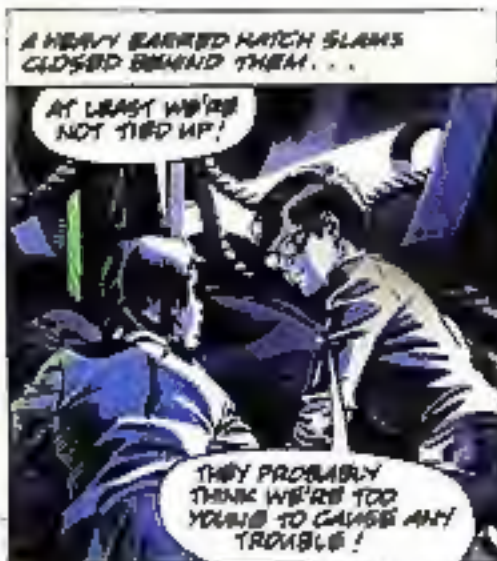
Next Week: A sea voyage!

TIMESLIP



TOP OF HIS CLASS AT THE SUBJECT, SIMON IS ABLE TO GET A ROUGH IDEA OF THE CONVERSATION...





A HEAVY BARRICAD HATCH SLAMS CLOSED BEHIND THEM...

AT LEAST WE'RE NOT TIED UP!

THEY PROBABLY THINK WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY CRAWL THROUGH THAT HOLE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!

OF COURSE I'M NOT. I'VE GOT A MUCH BETTER IDEA!



THE GALLEY PUTS TO SEA!



WE NEED TO START A PANIC, LIZ. AND THERE'S ONE THING PEOPLE IN WOODEN SHIPS FEAR MORE THAN ANYTHING - FIRE!

SOON...



IF I CAN START ONE OF THESE HIDES SMOLDERING, THE CAPTAIN'S GOING TO SEE SMOKE AND GO BERSEK!

I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MATCHES, HAVE YOU?



WHO NEEDS 'EM? EVER HEARD OF A BURNING GLASS?



WE'LL GET A DIRECT COURSE FOR ROM, COMING IN BY NIGHT, WE WON'T RUN INTO ANY OF CASSAR'S GUARD SHIPS.

SO WE CAN LAND OUR CARGO WITHOUT DECLARING IT FOR TAXES, EH? YOU'RE A CUNNING CAPTAIN, QUINTAS METALLUS!



CAPTAIN!

RIGHT, WHICH IS WHY THIS SHIP IS THE RICHEST...



FIRE! BY JUPITER - FIRE IN THE FORWARD HOLD!



INSTANT PANDEMONIUM!

WATER BUCKETS! QUICKLY!

OUT OF THE WAY, YOU FOOLS!



THIS IS IT, LIZ! WHILE THEY'RE ALL CONFUSED!

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LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. LANDING IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY ARE CAPTURED AND SOLD AS SLAVES TO THE CAPTAIN OF A PRIVATEER GALLEY BOUND FOR ROME. SIMON STARTS A FIRE IN THE FORWARD HOLD, AND THE SHIP BECOMES PANDEMONIUM!

THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN IN THE YOUNGESTERS' SMOKE-FILLED PRISON...

SWING HER STERN TO THE WIND, YOU FOOLS!

WATER BUCKETS! FETCH THEM FORWARD—QUICKLY, IN THE NAME OF JUPITER!

NOW, LIZ! WHILE THEY'RE IN A STEW!

SIMON AND LIZ SCRAMBLE OUT UNHEADED, SCARCELY SEEN IN THE SWIRLING SMOKE...

RELEASE US! HELP!

FREE THE CHAINS, LEAST WE PERISH WHERE WE SIT!

WE'RE FREE, SIMON—WE'VE MADE IT!

THOSE SLAVES—THE SHIP WON'T BURN, WILL IT...?

HEAD FOR THE SHORE—WE'LL AWAY FROM THE HARBOUR!

THE GALLEY DRIFTS OFF TO LEeward, AND THEIR ESCAPE PASSES TOTALLY UNNOTICED!

OF COURSE NOT! THOSE SALES WERE ONLY SHOULDERING! I TOLD YOU SMOKE WOULD RAISE A REAL PANG!

THEY SWIM STRONGLY, BUT ALL AT ONCE LIZ REALISES THE SHORE ISN'T GETTING ANY CLOSER!

SIMON! THERE'S...THERE'S A CURRENT!

I FEEL IT, I DO! SWIM HARDER, LIZ! IT'S CARRYING US OUT TO SEA!



THERE IS NO FIGHTING IT, THE CURRENT IS FAR TOO STRONG!



TURN ON YOUR BACK AND LET IT CARRY YOU. THERE'S NO TIDAL DRIFT IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, SO THE CURRENT MUST RETURN TO LAND SOON!

MEANWHILE, THREE MILES TO THE EAST...



YOU THINK WE'LL RUN ACROSS THAT PIRATE QUINTUS METELLUS, SIR?

WELL, REPORTS SAY HE'S IN THE AREA. CAESAR MIGHT PROMOTE ME IF WE CAPTURE THE VILLAIN.

FABIUS - A YOUNG NOBLE IN THE AURELIAN DIVISION OF THE IMPERIAL ROMAN ARMY...

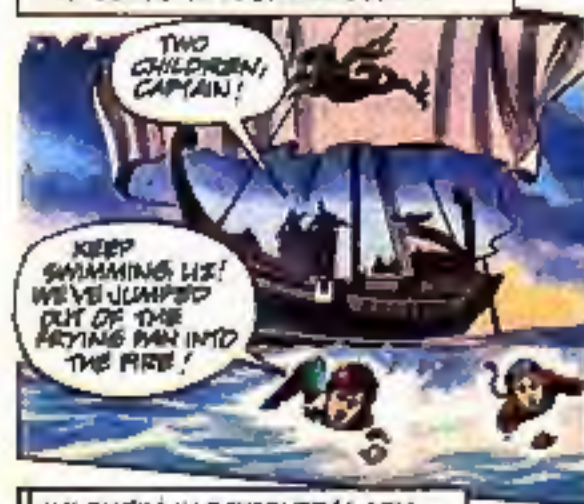


JUST GIVE ME THE SIGHT OF HIS ILL-BEARDED GALLEY, SEPTUS, AND I'LL HAVE HIM DANCING AT THE POINT OF MY SWORD!



CAPTAIN, SIR! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WATER - DEAD AHEAD!

THE SHIP OF WAR LETS FLY HER SAIL, AND SLIDES TO A STANDSTILL...



TWO CHILDREN, CAPTAIN!

KEEP SWIMMING, LIZ! WE'VE JUMPED OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!

BUT THE CURRENT STILL PREVAILS. FURTHER ESCAPE IS HOPELESS...



HAIL THEM IN!

ON BOARD, GRINNING, FRIENDLY FACES REASSURE SIMON AND LIZ...



WELL, MY ATHLETIC FRIENDS? AREN'T YOU GOING TO INTRODUCE YOURSELVES?

HE'S TALKING IN LATIN, LIZ. I CAN JUST ABOUT MAKE HIM OUT!

HALFHEARTILY, IN SCHOOLBOY LATIN, SIMON TRIES TO EXPLAIN AS BEST HE CAN...



WE... ER... COME FROM BRITAIN...

BRITONS? BY CAESAR, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

...THAT IS... WE'RE HERE, BY... UM... ACCIDENT...

SOON...



I THINK WE BELIEVE WE'RE FREEBORN OF THE EMPIRE...

...I'M GOING TO TRY AND TELL HIM ABOUT THAT SLAVE SHIP AND OUR ESCAPE...

SIMON DOES, AND THE CAPTAIN'S FACE CHANGES DRAMATICALLY...



A SLAVE GALLEY? AND YOU HEARD THE NAME METELLUS? LEAD THE WAY, BOY. WE SAIL TO A GLORIOUS FIGHT, IN THE NAME OF OUR MIGHTY EMPEROR!

Next week: Battle at sea!

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LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY ARE CAPTURED, SOLD AS SLAVES TO A ROMAN PIRATE, BUT ESCAPE! THEY ARE RESCUED BY A FRIENDLY SHIP OF WAR, WHOSE CAPTAIN, FABRUS, IS MORE THAN DELIGHTED TO HEAR THEIR STORY...

BY THE STARS! YOU ESCAPED FROM THE VERY PIRATE GALLEY I WAS SENT TO TRACK DOWN! NOW YOU SHALL SHARE IN A GLORIOUS BATTLE!

OH, CRUMBS! THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT, SIMON!

WITH THE WIND DEAD AFT, THE WARSHIP MAKES ALL SPEED WESTWARD...

NOT THIS TIME! WE'LL BE TOO BUSY COPING WITH THE FIRE I STARTED, SO WE COULD ESCAPE!

WE MUST STRIKE QUICKLY! MENTILLUS THE PIRATE CAN OUTHROW ME WITH THOSE BANKED OARS OF HIS!

WHAT'LL WE DO, SIMON?

NOW THE PIRATES SEE THEIR PERIL!

A WARSHIP! STAND TO YOUR ARMS TO REPEL AN ATTACK!

SIMON IS RIGHT! THE BLACK GALLEY IS STILL OUT OF CONTROL...

STAND BY, MY LADS! THERE'LL BE GLORY FOR YOU ALL IN THE EMPEROR'S NAME!

WE'D BEST STAY PUT! MAYBE I CAN GET FABRUS TO PUT US ASHORE AFTERWARDS!

FOR CAESAR!

FOR ROME!

DEEPENING SHOUTS MINGLE WITH THE GLASH OF STEEL AGAINST STEEL...

THE PIRATES ARE REALLY DESPERATE. THEY AREN'T GOING TO GIVE IN EASILY!

LIZ SOON FINDS HERSELF BUSY AS CASUALTIES
STUMBLE BACK FROM THE FRAY...



SIMON!
ASK FABULUS TO
GET SOME CLOTH!
I CAN USE FOR
BANDAGES!

I'LL TRY IT
HURTS—BUT I'LL
SOON GET
BETTER!

I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND HER
SPEECH, CAPTAIN—BUT
SURELY SHE MUST BE A
MESSENGER OF THE
GODDESS OF MERCY!

THANKED FOR THE ADMENT, SIMON SEES HIS
CHANCE TO
TAKE PART...



I KNOW WHAT'D CUT
THE FIGHT SHORT!
THE ROMANS MUST BE
DAFT TO OVERLOOK
THOSE SLAVES!



THE KEYS—THE SLAVE-
MASTER WEARS THEM...
IT'S GOT TO BE FIRST
TIME...

GO! GO!
NOW FOR THE
MANACLES...

SIMON RUNS DOWN THROUGH THE WALL OF
THE GALLERY, FREEING THE SLAVES...



AND, ONLY TOO READY TO HIT BACK
AT THEIR FORMER MASTERS, THE
SLAVES TURN THE BALANCE!



SURRENDER!
WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!
AAAH!

ALL RESISTANCE OVER, THE GALLERY
BECOMES A ROMAN PRIZE...



CHAIN THE
PIRATES BELOW...

...FIVE OF YOU REMAIN ABOARD TO
STEER THE SHIP TO ROME! THE SLAVES
SHALL REMAIN, BUT UNFETTERED!



YOU DID JOLLY
WELL, SIMON!

MY YOUNG FRIENDS,
YOU ARE BOTH ENDOWED
WITH THE COURAGE OF
LIONS! I AM IN YOUR
DEBT...



THEN... CAN WE ASK
YOU TO PUT US ASHORE?
IT'S IMPORTANT...

ASHORE? IN
THIS LAND? YOU
JEST, SURELY!



YOU SHALL COME WITH ME TO
ROME! YOU CANNOT REFUSE THE
HONOUR OF LAUREL WREATHS
BESTOWED BY THE EMPEROR
HIMSELF!

Liz and Simon become servants of the gods in...

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LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY EVENTUALLY GET INVOLVED IN A SEA BATTLE BETWEEN A FRIENDLY ROMAN CAPTAIN, FABIUS, AND METULLUS THE PIRATE. THEIR CONDUCT WINS THEM FULL FAVOUR WITH FABIUS, BUT WHEN SIMON ASKS HIM TO PUT THEM ASHORE AFTER THE FIGHT...

HE SAYS WE'VE GOT TO GO TO ROME, LIZ! HE SAYS THE EMPEROR WILL GIVE US LAUREL WREATHS FOR OUR HELP!

BUT... BUT WE CAN'T...

THE TIME-BARRIER'S HERE IN EGYPT, INSIDE A PYRAMID. IF WE CROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN, WE MAY NEVER GET BACK HERE...

CAN'T YOU TRY PLEADING WITH HIM? SEE IF YOU CAN EXPLAIN OUR STORY...

SIMON'S LATIN JUST ISN'T EQUAL TO THE TASK...

YOU SPEAK OF TIME? OF PAST AND PRESENT? AND AN EGYPTIAN TEMPLE?

PERHAPS, SIR, OUR YOUNG FRIENDS ARE SERVANTS OF THE LOCAL GODS? THIS WOULD EXPLAIN THEIR STRANGE DRESS, THEIR STRENGTH... AND THEIR COURAGE!

UIMINY! I'VE GOT TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND...

FROM HIS POCKET, SIMON TAKES HIS PENCIL TORCH...

YES, THAT'S IT... WE HAVE SPECIAL POWERS. WE CAN PROVE IT BY SHOWING YOU MAGIC!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, NOW?

I HAVE HEARD OF THE WISDOM OF THE SHRINES IN ROME - BUT NEVER HAVE I SEEN THE MAGIC OF THE GODS. HAVE YOU REALLY SUCH POWER...?

IMPRESS THEM, LIZ. JUST TRUST ME, AND I MAY BE ABLE TO GET US OUT OF HERE ONCE AND FOR ALL!



BY JUPITER, HE... HE HOLDS THE SUN IN A TUBE! SEE THE FIERY GLOW!

AAAGH! HE PLACES IT TO HIS HAND, AND IS NOT BURNED!

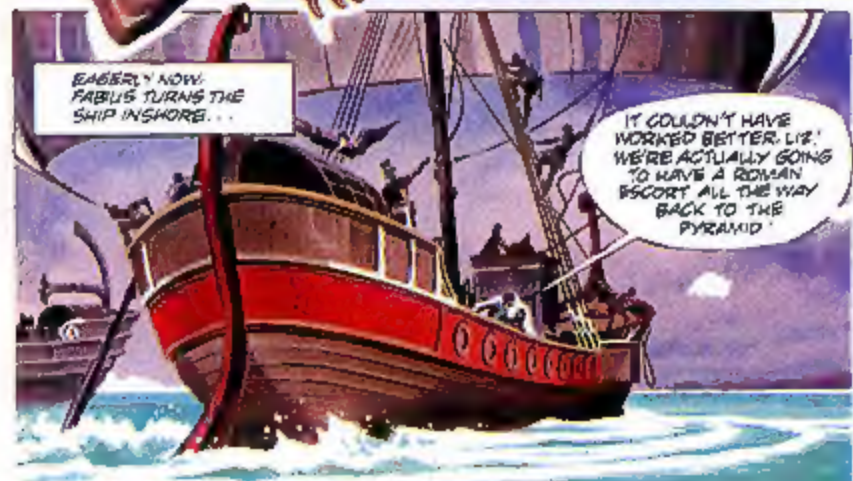


MY EYES SEE, BUT I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE!



YOU'VE SEEN NOTHING! LET US SHOW YOU THE TEMPLE, AND YOU WILL WITNESS THE GREATEST MAGIC OF ALL TIME!

YES, YES! SHOW US, SO THAT WE MAY CARRY WISDOM BACK TO MIGHTY CAESAR!



EAGERLY NOW, FABULUS TURNS THE SHIP INSHORE...

IT COULDN'T HAVE WORKED BETTER, LIZ! WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO HAVE A ROMAN ESCORT ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE PYRAMID!

AFTER A FURIOUS ARGUMENT OVER WHICH UNLUCKY MEN ARE LEFT TO WATCH THE VESSEL, THE BARBAR SOLDIERS FOLLOW LIZ AND SIMON WELL INLAND.



THE EGYPTIAN TEMPLE GUARDS MAKE THEMSELVES SCARCE AT THE SIGHT OF THE SOLDIERS.

YOUR GODS WILL NOT HARM US FOR ENTERING?

HUMMM... OF COURSE NOT. COME ON... IT ISN'T MUCH FARTHER.



IN THE INNERMOST CHAMBER...

NOW, FABULUS, JUST CRAWL ACROSS THAT BIT OF FLOOR, THERE.

LIKE... LIKE THIS?



PRECISELY— BUT NOW WATCH US!

BUT BUT NOTHING HAPPENS

HOW LONG THE SOLDIERS WAIT FOR THEIR RETURN: LIZ AND SIMON NEVER KNOW! ONCE AGAIN, THEY ARE IN THE STRANGE, UNFATHOMABLE DIMENSION OF... TIMESLIP!



BEFORE THE ROMANS' ASTONISHED EYES...

WHO PROTECT US: THEY DISAPPEAR!

THEY FADE! THEY BECOME INVISIBLE!



An exciting new adventure starring Liz and Simon starts next week!